

Father Loses Life in Saving Two Children

Girl and Boy Brought In by Ocean Parkway Life Guard, but Undertow Is Too Strong for Parent

Many in Peril at Coney

Choppy Sea Responsible for Near - Drownings; Find Clothes in Locker

A choppy sea kicked up by an east wind and an unusually strong undertow kept the life guards at Coney Island busy yesterday. In spite of their efforts, one man was drowned. It is believed that another was drowned Saturday when conditions were much the same.

Morton E. Weber, of 1865 Sixty-second Street, Brooklyn, the man who was drowned yesterday, lost his life through his insistence that his two children be taken ashore first.

As were most of those seized by the undertow, Mr. Weber was swimming at the foot of Ocean Parkway. His son Arthur, thirteen years old, and his daughter Ethel, twelve, were with him. Finding that the undertow was carrying her out in spite of her strongest efforts, Ethel called for help.

Finds Current Too Strong

Her father swam to her assistance, but found the current too strong for him when encumbered with the girl. He clung to her, however, and maintained a losing fight, while Arthur swam out to help him. All three of them were being swept away, when Ralph Reid, a municipal life guard, saw their plight and swam out.

"Take the girl first," Weber directed him, and Reid swam back to shore with the almost unconscious girl. He returned, and again following the orders of the gallantly struggling Weber, towed Arthur back to shore.

Weber was still fighting the waves when Reid made his third trip, but was so nearly exhausted that he became unconscious as the life guard seized him. After a hard fight Reid got to where he could touch bottom and stood up to gather strength for the last lap of his journey.

At that moment a big wave swept in and overwhelmed him and his burden, dashing them both against the rocks at the foot of the Parkway. Reid's left leg was cut, but he swam out again after Weber, who had been flung head first against a rock and was being washed out to sea again.

Chicago Levee Raided

In Hunt for Narcotics

Resort Where Mrs. Schaeffer Was Arrested Among Those Where Arrests Were Made

Pulmotor Tourist Falls

Charles Levine, of 3076 Ocean Parkway, and Jack Simon, of 1649 Seventy-eighth Street, Brooklyn, members of the United States Lifesaving Corps, swam to Reid's assistance, and among them they got Weber ashore. An ambulance surgeon from Coney Island Hospital worked over him with a pulmotor, but was unable to revive him.

Mrs. Golda Friedman, of 3015 East Second Street, Brighton Beach, and her daughter, who were taken in by the undertow at the foot of the Parkway and were rescued by Thomas Laydon and John Werner, life guards at the Municipal Baths, Samuel Kaplan, of 270 East Third Street, Brighton Beach, another undertow victim in the same spot, was brought ashore unconscious by Natale Bavate, of 135 Chryse Street, and Julius Rosenberg, of 270 East Fifteenth Street, Brooklyn, and was taken to Coney Island Hospital. Anna Cohen, seventeen years old, who gave 23 cents for a life preserver, was brought ashore by John Sherman, a life guard at the Parkway Baths.

Clothes Found in Locker

The man believed to have been drowned Saturday night, Harry Mullen, of 32 Elm Street, Newark, paying teller at the office of the New Jersey Title Guarantee and Trust Company, his clothes were found yesterday in a locker at the Manhattan Beach Baths.

James Allen, of 852 East Twelfth Street, Brooklyn, who identified the clothes, said he met Mullen at the baths Saturday, but was unable to find him.

Daily Radio Program

Monday, August 28

9 a. m. WJZ, Newark (300 meters) 9 a. m. noon and 5:30 p. m.—Agricultural reports.

9 a. m. noon, 12:35, 4 and 7 p. m.—Musical programs.

Noon and 4 p. m.—Market quotations.

Noon, 5:30 and 11:01 p. m.—Weather forecast.

11:55, 4 and 7 p. m.—Baseball schedules.

12:35, 4 and 7 p. m.—Stock quotations.

6:50 and 7 p. m.—Shipping news.

7 p. m.—Magazine stories.

9 p. m.—Business and industrial conditions in the United States.

9 p. m.—"Hill Country Employees Are Selected," by KATIE M. WEHNER.

9:45 p. m.—Clara Elizabeth Horn, soprano; accompanist, Camille Sturges. Program: "Sing Me to Sleep," "I Know a Lovely Garden," "Song of the Sea," "Where My Caravan Has Rested," "Vocal Solos," "The Valley of Laughter," "One Fine Day," "Surrender and You," "Sylvia," "Morning" and "Springtime of the Year."

10 p. m.—Hawaiian music by Bai and All. Program: "Hawaiian March," "Drowsy Waters," "Hawaiian Twilight," "Drowsy Hawaiian," "To-Do," "Kewpie Rag," "Alcha De," "To-Do."

10:35 p. m.—Songs of the Merchant Marine, by Chief Steward Ballyn of the Scotia.

WVP, Bedloe's Island (1,400 meters)

Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

9:50 p. m.—Instruction in radio.

9:55 p. m.—Miss Rosa Stella, contralto; Miss Jean Turner, soprano; Francis Moore, pianist. Program: "The Song of the Sea," "Where My Caravan Has Rested," "Vocal Solos," "The Valley of Laughter," "One Fine Day," "Surrender and You," "Sylvia," "Morning" and "Springtime of the Year."

10 p. m.—Hawaiian music by Bai and All. Program: "Hawaiian March," "Drowsy Waters," "Hawaiian Twilight," "Drowsy Hawaiian," "To-Do," "Kewpie Rag," "Alcha De," "To-Do."

10:35 p. m.—Songs of the Merchant Marine, by Chief Steward Ballyn of the Scotia.

WVP, Bedloe's Island (1,400 meters)

Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

9:50 p. m.—Instruction in radio.

9:55 p. m.—Miss Rosa Stella, contralto; Miss Jean Turner, soprano; Francis Moore, pianist. Program: "The Song of the Sea," "Where My Caravan Has Rested," "Vocal Solos," "The Valley of Laughter," "One Fine Day," "Surrender and You," "Sylvia," "Morning" and "Springtime of the Year."

10 p. m.—Hawaiian music by Bai and All. Program: "Hawaiian March," "Drowsy Waters," "Hawaiian Twilight," "Drowsy Hawaiian," "To-Do," "Kewpie Rag," "Alcha De," "To-Do."

10:35 p. m.—Songs of the Merchant Marine, by Chief Steward Ballyn of the Scotia.

'Sall Wrong! No Hand-Picked Mayor Goes for Second Avenue

Refulgent Duke Joe's Election Overturned and Out Comes the Ballot Box Again; Voting This Time To Be Strictly on the Up and Up

The Election Board of Second Avenue announced its decision yesterday in the election contest instituted by Joseph Madinsky after Joe Levy, Duke of Essex Street, had defeated him by a narrow margin and was re-elected mayor of Second Avenue.

In accordance with the decision Second Avenue voters must cast their ballots again this week to decide whether they want a plain, blunt man for their mayor or the refulgent duke. Although the duke is an ostentatiously plain and blunt when in the vicinity of Second Avenue as a man may be who habitually parks a \$5,000 diamond beneath his chin, his best friends acknowledge that he lives on Riverside Drive, has a Japanese valet named Itchy, an automobile named Stutz and a summer home at Long Beach.

His summer home at Long Beach entered into the charges made by Josef when he demanded a new election, and his allegations that residents of that luxurious summer colony stuffed the ballot box for the duke while local voters had been stupefied by the ducal campaign cigars and bottles of Finkelstein, who is cigarproof, had been lured away by a fake telephone call, were upheld by the election board.

That body held that it was all right for the duke to shake hands with voters and cast out the complaint Josef made on the score, but it said plainly that "voters on the line at the polls should not have been tampered with," which is taken as a direct reference to the duke's campaign cigars which, every one knows, he orders direct in carload lots from Tampa.

The board also said plainly and bluntly that residents of Long Beach voted during the fraudulent absence of Bottles Finkelstein, one of Josef's inspectors, and it holds the mystery of the missing law books against the duke, saying that the discovery of eleven ballots marked for Josef in the yard back of the duke's office is proof of "wrong."

It was wrong also, the board decided, to have the election in the duke's office, and it is directed that the next one be held somewhere else.

"I am sure," said the duke, plainly and bluntly, "that if there was any wrong carried on at all during my recent election I was not at all aware of the fact. If the election board finds it necessary to call a new election, I believe there should be one. I know that I will win as usual by proclamation of the voters of Second Avenue."

Josef Madinsky likewise spoke plainly and bluntly, the tenor of his remarks being: "I told you so."

"I knew this would come about," said Josef. "I will see to it that when the new election is held all precautions are taken against wrong. I confidently believe I will be elected next Mayor of Second Avenue."

to find him there. On telephoning to his home he discovered that Mullen had not been there since starting for Coney Island Saturday. Mullen was a veteran of the World War and was wounded three times.

Less than 100,000 persons visited Coney Island yesterday and Saturday, when the weather was equally bad, but was so unprofitable a day. Business men of the resort who met last night to consider arrangements for the Mardi Gras, which opens September 11, were of the opinion that their sole chance for clear expenses for the season rested with the weather that week.

Weather Report

Eastern Standard Time

Sun rises... 5:18 a.m. Sun sets... 6:36 p.m.
Moon rises... 11:58 a.m. Moon sets... 10:30 p.m.

Local Forecast.—Partly cloudy and somewhat warm to-day; fair and warmer tomorrow; moderate southerly winds.

5000 Dinner Sets

In 200 open stock patterns at 20 to 50 per cent. less

Also tea sets, breakfast sets, coffee and chocolate sets, salad, berry and dessert sets.

Nine tables of gift pieces

from \$1.50 to \$20—china and pottery—individual pieces and small sets; caskets, bowls, vases, candlesticks, etc.

Our entire range of

Stem Glassware 20 per cent. less, including the finest imported and domestic glass; clear lead-blown glass, plain and beautifully decorated with gold and silver encrustations; cut, engraved and etched.

Cut glass at half price.

Household glassware, 20 to 50 per cent. less.

Bronze and Marble Figures

half price.

Bedtime Stories

Feathers Tell a Story

By Thornton W. Burgess

Only the foolish ever show To other people all they know. —Reddy Fox.

It was late in the afternoon when Reddy Fox started for home the day Bowser the Hound chased him so long and so far. Reddy wanted to go home and he didn't want to go home. You see, he knew that he had done a very foolish thing in visiting Farmer Brown's barnyard and trying to get one of the Ducks there. Reddy had a sharp tongue and Reddy dredged what he would say. So he dreaded to go home. But he had to go. Of course, he wouldn't think of such a thing as deserting his family just on account of a sharp tongue.

All the way there Reddy tried to think of a way to explain what he had done. At first he thought he wouldn't mention those Ducks. Then he thought he would tell Mrs. Reddy that he had tried to get one of those Ducks for the children. But he couldn't quite make up his mind to do this because right down in his heart he knew it wasn't true. He had tried to get one of those Ducks for himself.

As he drew near the home in the Old Pasture he kept stopping. He hadn't found a good excuse and he did so dread having to listen to Mrs. Reddy's sharp tongue. The last time he stopped was a short distance from home. As he sat there, dreading to go on, he caught sight of something white off to one side in the bushes.

"As I live," exclaimed Reddy under his breath, "that looks like a feather from one of those Ducks!" He went over to it. It was a feather from one of those Ducks. At least it was a feather from a Duck. Reddy knew of no other Ducks. Reddy went on. He found another feather. This was becoming very interesting. He reached a place where he could peep out and see the entrance to his home. Reddy swallowed hard and blinked his eyes at what he saw. Scattered about were many white feathers all about the entrance to that home. No one was to be seen, for Mrs. Reddy and the four young Foxes had gone down to the Green Meadows. Reddy walked over to his home.

"It looks to me as if some folks had had a Duck dinner," muttered Reddy and his mouth watered. Those feathers told the whole story. He understood the whole thing. Mrs. Reddy, knowing that I had led

Bowser the Hound far away, went over to Farmer Brown's to find out why I had gone there in the first place," thought Reddy. "She discovered those Ducks and she knew that Bowser gone and Farmer Brown and his boy were hunting for me. I was perfectly safe for her to catch one. She brought it home to the youngsters. I guess now she won't have anything to say to me." Reddy grinned.

Now Reddy had had nothing to eat since during the night before and naturally he was hungry. The smell of those feathers and the sight of those Ducks made him hungry. "I wonder if Mrs. Reddy had a Duck also," thought Reddy, but he knew that he would never dare ask. He knew that it would be useless to try to steal another Duck, for now Bowser was at home, and besides, Mrs. Brown would surely have locked those Ducks. But, oh, how he did long for just a taste of one!

Finally he turned his back on those feathers and made his way down to the Green Meadows. There he joined the four young Foxes. And not a word was said about Ducks. In fact, Mrs. Reddy didn't even ask him where he had been so long. For that he was thankful. But, oh, how he did wish that he might have had a taste of that Duck!

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess)

The next story: "The Young Foxes Visit the Smiling Pool."

Last Days of the August Sale of Bedding

Broadway at Ninth

"Great cry and little wool" or "Mair whistle than wool."

In old times, when Philadelphia was enriched by many Scotch families, proverbs like that above often fell into daily conversations.

Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh University, had many friends in America and was much loved by many of George H. Stuart's friends, with whom he always "put up."

It was he who said to us young fellows: "I don't know a better advice to a young man than never to be idle; an idler is like a housekeeper who keeps the doors open for any burglar that wants to get in."

(Signed) John Wanamaker

August 28, 1922.

September Sales of China, Glass, Housewares

Start Today—Including Lamps

Because September 1st comes the day before the three-day holiday over Labor Day, when so many people go out of town, we advance the opening of these sales to today; only the bare outline is presented; but you may come assured that the complete presentation is ready—the largest we have made.

Concrete garden furniture, 20 to 50 per cent. less.

Lamps, 20 to 50 per cent. less.

China Sale, Second Gallery, New Building.

Housewares Sale, Seventh Gallery, New Building.

Summary of Housewares Sale

Nickel and Copper Ware 20 to 25%.

Refrigerators 20%.

Aluminum Ware 20 to 33 1/2%.

Tinware 15 to 25%.

Woodenware 10 to 20%.

Hand Washing Machines 15%.

Cutlery, Scales, Coffee Mills 20 to 25%.

Bathroom Furnishings 15 to 33 1/2%.

Sewing Machines and Dress Forms 15%.

Enamelware 20%.

Brooms and Brushes 20%.

Ironware 10 to 33 1/2%.

Andirons 20%.

Fire Sets 20%.

Percolators and Casseroles 20 to 33 1/2%.

Feather Dusters 20%.

Electric Appliances 20 to 33 1/2%.

Trunks 15%.

Baskets and Hampers 20%.

Vire Goods 20%.

Seventh Gallery, New Building.

Rochester Bomb Suspect

Found Shot Dead in Back

Special Dispatch to The Tribune

ROCHESTER, Aug. 27.—The search for Vincenzo Disano, the Italian wanted in connection with the blowing up of the house at 48 Pennsylvania Avenue, Tuesday last night, when another Italian was killed, ended to-day when farmhands employed on the Costich farm, just outside city limits, discovered Disano's body lying face down

Forecast by Districts—Eastern New York

Eastern New York: New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland: Tuesday, fair and somewhat warmer; Wednesday, fair and warmer.

Southern New England: Tuesday, fair and warmer; Wednesday, fair and warmer.

Western New York and Western Pennsylvania: Fair and warmer Monday; Tuesday, fair.

Furniture Galleries

Open Until 9 P. M. Tonight

And during the last four days of August Sale—Many things at half price

Almost unbelievable opportunities are turning up during these last days of the August Sale as we clear our floors of certain suites of bedroom, living room and dining room furniture; certain individual pieces with no reserve stock; and certain designs not to be reordered—all being offered at half price. For example:

A \$134 two-door mahogany combination book case with latticed doors for \$67.

A \$294 high back William and Mary arm chair, covered with silk damask, for \$147.

A \$750 cabinet console, done in parchment and gold, with hanging mirror, for \$375.

A \$52 mahogany finished Italian type cabinet for \$26.

A \$49 mahogany finished wing chair, back and seat covered with velours, for \$24.50.

A \$60 mahogany finished rocker, with cane back and velour covered seat, for \$30.

A \$516 ten piece Georgian dining room suite for \$258.

A \$1758 Hepplewhite ten piece dining room suite for \$879.

An \$1830 walnut seven piece bedroom suite of the Italian type for \$915.

A \$2059 Chippendale eight piece bedroom suite for \$925.

The Little American House

The Room of the Crystals

—presents an entirely new interior. Fresh white and yellow paint and gray new curtains serve as a charming background for early American maple desks, chests of drawers, beds and candle-stands. Another room in a soft, cool green sets off perfection of old American walnut and mahogany.

The Little English Room

half-timbered with beams of dark oak, combined with cream-toned stucco, provides the spot of spots to show the beauty of a fine oak bed behind which an ancient tapestry darkly weaves its story.

Refurbished in the Summer Weeks

EXISTING the temptation languorously to dream of its distinguished past, to indulge in somnolent memories, Au Quatrieme has been wide-awake all summer, getting itself ready for the hundreds of new things soon to arrive—new to us, but mostly very old—from England, France and Italy.

No One Urged to Buy

AU QUATRIEME'S mission is not alone to sell but to create in people the love and understanding of the beauty in modern homes of old furniture, tapestries, mirrors. It encourages new acquaintances—old friends—to linger over antiques redolent with the atmosphere of stately days gone by.

August Blanket Sale

Now going on

Telephone 4700 Stuyvesant

First actual Paris Models from the AUGUST OPENINGS come first to Wanamaker's

Exquisite reproductions, at much less than the cost of the originals, may be ordered from our own workrooms.

Among the first opening was that of Jeanne Hallee. Her things were new and fascinating. Every one said so. A special representative brought over these beautiful things as personal luggage on the Aquitania, and with them new hats from Reboux and Suzy and a new three-piece costume from Miller Soeurs. With the models came

This Personal Note from our Paris Office

Paris, 11 August, 1922

The first models for Winter arrived at our Bureau at 5:30 P. M. But then it was discovered that quite the most important gown was missing. What were we to do—the "Aquitania" sails tomorrow. We waited and waited. At nine o'clock it came, for Mme. Anna had given us her word that we would have it tonight. We believe that these models will be the first to convey to America the

Glorious New Message

Another unique feature is that these models are from a famous old Maison (much favored by the Parisiennes) that

Persia and Indo-China

Then, too, there was a fascinating little coat which formed a part of a costume—"that," said Anna, "is just Paris!"

Second floor, Old Building.

August Blanket Sale

Now going on

Telephone 4700 Stuyvesant

John Wanamaker Formerly A. T. Stewart

First actual Paris Models from the AUGUST OPENINGS come first to Wanamaker's



PRESENTED TODAY IN THE FASHION SALONS

Exquisite reproductions, at much less than the cost of the originals, may be ordered from our own workrooms.

Among the first opening was that of Jeanne Hallee. Her things were new and fascinating. Every one said so. A special representative brought over these beautiful things as personal luggage on the Aquitania, and with them new hats from Reboux and Suzy and a new three-piece costume from Miller Soeurs. With the models came

This Personal Note from our Paris Office

Paris, 11 August, 1922

The first models for Winter arrived at our Bureau at 5:30 P. M. But then it was discovered that quite the most important gown was missing. What were we to do—the "Aquitania" sails tomorrow. We waited and waited. At nine o'clock it came, for Mme. Anna had given us her word that we would have it tonight. We believe that these models will be the first to convey to America the

Glorious New Message

Another unique feature is that these models are from a famous old Maison (much favored by the Parisiennes) that

Persia and Indo-China

Then, too, there was a fascinating little coat which formed a part of a costume—"that," said Anna, "is just Paris!"

Second floor, Old Building.

Russian Ermine and Black Monkey Fur

Together make a marvelous wrap

Black velvet banded with narrow ermine for the lining.

Note:—An unusual value, for this wrap is 50 inches long, of the finest ermine, pure white.

Third floor, Old Building.

Rare Old Treasures

AU QUATRIEME

In New Arrangement and Display

VISITORS to New York City—and, for that matter, old residents of New York, who may have an unexpected hour or two of leisure on their hands these days—

are cordially invited to wander through the series of rooms where Au Quatrieme displays its collections of antique furniture, mirrors, tapestries, screens, prints, lamps, wall-hangings—and its modern Venetian glass, French and Italian pottery and other things from abroad.

The Little American House

—presents an entirely new interior. Fresh white and yellow paint and gray new curtains serve as a charming background for early American maple desks, chests of drawers, beds and candle-stands. Another room in a soft, cool green sets off perfection of old American walnut and mahogany.

The Little English Room

half-timbered with beams of dark oak, combined with cream-toned stucco, provides the spot of spots to show the beauty of a fine oak bed behind which an ancient tapestry darkly weaves its story.

Refurbished in the Summer Weeks

EXISTING the temptation languorously to dream of its distinguished past, to indulge in somnolent memories, Au Quatrieme has been wide-awake all summer, getting itself ready for the hundreds of new things soon to arrive—new to us, but mostly very old—from England, France and Italy.

No One Urged to Buy

AU QUATRIEME'S mission is not alone to sell but to create in people the love and understanding of the beauty in modern homes of old furniture, tapestries, mirrors. It encourages new acquaintances—old friends—to linger over antiques redolent with the atmosphere of stately days gone by.